SYNOPSIS.

Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical narration of story, introducing well-to-do Nazhan Scudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Hartley, two rich New Yorkers seeking rest. Van Brunt, it was fearned, was the successful suitor for the hand of Mus Agnes Page, who gave Hartley up. Adventure at Fourth of July celebration at Eastwich. Hartley sescued a boy, known as "Reddy," from sense a horse's feet and the urchin preved to be one of Miss Page's charges, whom she had taken to the country for as outing. Van Brunt rented an island from Scudder and called it Ozone island. In charge of a company of New York paser children Miss Talford and Miss Page united Ozone island. Eureka Sparrow, a country girl, was engaged as a cook and Was Brunt and Hartley paid a visit to her father, who for years had been claiming consumption as an excuse for not considing. Upon another island visit by Miss Page, Eureka diagnosed Hartley sense as one of love for Agnes. Hartley incented a plan to make Washington Sparrow work. In putting the plan into effect Hartley incurs wrath of Miss Page, for whom the "sick man" sent. Agnes then appealed to Van Brunt. Sparrow to escape the treatment proclaimed himmer well and went to work. Storm-bound on Onone island, Van Brunt and Hartley fired a broken arm while hunting a physican for "Reddy." supposed to be suffering from appendicitia.

## CHAPTER XVII.-Continued.

The lane of deep water narrowed up ahead of us and there was a kind of gate, as you might say, at the end. Hartley looked at me and I at him.

"Can you?" he asks. He was white as paper, but not from being scared I was sure. His left arm hung down straight and he kept rubbing it.

"Lord knows," I says. "Are you Burt?"

He didn't answer; just shook his head. On went the Dora Bassett. Bless the old girl's heart! She was doing her best to pull us through.

The gate was just in front of our mose. I set my teeth and headed her for the middle of it. A jiffy more, and the crazy breakers jumped at us from both sides. Their froth flew over us in chauks. Then we was through, and I fetched my first decent breath.

We was in a kind of pond now, where we had elbow room.

Martin looked astern. "Here comes a boat," says he.

Twas the lifeboat from the station. They'd seen our trouble and was comfag full tilt. I hadn't ever been took of my own boat by no life-savers, and I wa'n't going to begin.

"Heave to!" hails the crew cap'n from the boat. "We're coming to take you off."

I didn't answer. "Heave to!" he yells again. "Heave

A turned my head a little ways.

"Go home and get your breakfast," I sings out. "We're busy."

They kept on for a ways, and then they give it up. I ran two or three more of them lanes and then, when I had the chance, I dropped my mainsail and histed the jib. And with that fib and the oar I picked my way for another spell, in and out and betwixt and between. At last we slid past the Wapanomac breakwater and up to the wharf. A nice piece of work for anybody's boat, if I do say it.

Hartley seemed to think so, too, for says he: "Skipper, that was beautiful. You're a wonder."

"Twenty minutes of six," says I "We're on time."

There was an early-bird lobsterman on the wharf, come down to see how many of his pots had gone adrift in "God sakea!" says he. "Where'd the floor. you come from?"

"Wellmouth," says I, making fast to a ring bolt.

"In her?" he says, pointing to the sloop. "In this gale? Never in the clerk, "Dr. Jordan of Providence is world!"

"All right. Then we didn't." madn't no time to waste arguing. "Good land of love!" he says, kind

of to himself. "Say! she must be something of a boat."

I looked at the poor old Dora Bas Rudder gone, centerboard smashed, rail carried away and hull nigh filled with water.

"She was," says I. "Considerable of a boat."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Poor Redny.

Hartley had climbed on the wharf and now he was heading for the village. I got the sloop fast, after a fashion, and then run over and caught up feft fist was in the side pocket of his jacket and his face was set and pale under the tan. I happened to bump Into him as I came alongside, and he jamped and gave a little groan.

What's the matter with that arm of yours?" I asked, anxious. He'd stopped for a second and was biting his lips tegether.

"Nothing," he says, short. "Bruised a little, I guess. Where's the hotel?" "Up the main road a piece. That's

It, on top of the hill." "Come on then," says he, walking Easter than ever.

We went through Wapatomac village like we was walking for money. that 'twas good policy. Some of the town folks was just getting up, and you could see smoke "He went yesterday morning and he's Fin a while, where the families was par- for the rest of his vacation. Anything esteniarly early risers, I smelt fried else you'd like to know?"

herring. In the center, by the postoffice, the feller that keeps the market was just taking down his store shutters. He looked at us kind of

odd. "Good morning," he says. "Going to fair off at last, ain't it?"

"Guess likely," says I, keeping on. "You been on the water, ain't you?" he asks. "Get caught down to the

Point?" Long Point's a great place for Wapatomae folks to go on clamming and fishing trips. I suppose he thought we'd been out the day afore, when it | polite. cleared that time, and had had to put in at the station over night. We must have looked like we'd been through the mill. Both of us was sopping wet, and I had on rubber boots and a sou'wester. I'd thrown off my ileskin coat at the wharf.

I didn't stop to explain. I had to save my breath to keep up with Martin. The nigher he got to the hotel the faster he walked.

The Wapatomac house is about the toniest summer place on our part of the coast. A great big building, with chine is that?" he asks. plazzas and a band stand, and windows and wind-mills and bowling al- in the stable. A great big red thing,

gunwale with sarcasm. up steam, or some such trick, in the Yes," says Hartley emphatic auto. He said it even after he'd got Where is the doctor staying in Brantthe money in his hand. The hired man climbed in behind. Hartley and me in front. We chuff-chuffed out of the

"Cold Spring house. Want to know what he pays for his room?" Martin didn't answer. He walked to

the door. I stopped for a jiffy. "See here, my smart aleck," says I to the clerk, "you'll have some more fun from this later on, when your boss hears of it. Do you know who 'tis you've been sassing? That young man | six. s John D. Vanderbilt of New York." There is some satisfaction in a first-

class lie. It done me good to see that clerk shrivel up. Martin was calling to me. "Sol," he

asks, like a flash, "how can I get to Brantboro?"

"You can't-in time to catch that morning train. Brantboro's ten mile off, and the train that gets here at 25 minutes of eight leaves there at 7:15. That was the one we was to have the doctor on. And it's past six now." He spun around on his heel. "Is the telegraph line to Brantboro working?"

he asked the clerk. "No, sir! no, sir." My! but he was "I'm sorry to say not, sir." "Can I get a horse here?"

"The livery stable is right around the corner; but I don't think-We was at that livery stable in less

care of the horses and slept in the stable loft was up and sweeping out. me to Brantboro in half an hour?"

asks the Twin. The feller stared at him. "Be you crazy?" says he.

Martin didn't answer. "Whose ma-He was pointing to a big automobile



"We Went-Oh, Yes, We Went!"

"Mr. Shearer's. He's away for

The feller's mouth fell open like

mobile?" says he. "Well, I'll be

"In the house, I guess. Where do

We met the livery stable owner just

coming out of his kitchen with a pan

of leavings for the pig. He'd just

turned out. I knew him; his name

was Ben Baker. Martin went at him

hot-foot, speaking in short sentences.

stable," he says. "I must get to Brant-

boro before seven o'clock. I'll pay

Then there was more arguing. Baker

said no. Was we crazy? He couldn't

let another man's auto to the Almighty

himself. And Mr. Shearer's auto, of

all things! Why, Shearer would kill

But Hartley kept cool. He must

have the machine. He'd be responsi-

ble for damages. He explained about

"I'll pay you-so and so," says he

Never mind the price he offered. It

was so big that I wouldn't be believed

if I told it. Baker didn't believe it

either till Martin pulled out a roll of

"I'll buy the thing if necessary,

says he. "But I'll have it. Come, skip-

"The shofer's up at Shearer's house,

"Never mind the shofer. I can run

leave the machine in his care at Brant-

boro. Then the shofer can come after

"It's all right, Ben." I says. "He'll

ing "No" all the time. He kept on

Send your man with us, and I'll

any price. But I must have it."

him. And so forth and so on.

the doctor.

bills and showed him.

says Baker. "He-

"I want to hire that auto in your

Where's your employer?"

week and we're keeping it for him."

"Can I hire it?"

was on hinges.

Hartley, quick.

up! Where is he?"

darned!"

"Hey?

leys till you can't rest. We turned in | with a shiny painted hull and nickelbetween the stone posts at the end of plated running rigging. the driveway and went pounding across the lawns and flower beds.

There was a sleepy-looking clerk behind the desk in the big hall. No body else was in sight, and the whole outfit of empty chairs and scattered newspapers had that lonesome look of having been up all night. Oh, yes! the night. He stood and stared at us. and there was a colored man mopping

Hartley went up to the desk, leaving muddy foot marks right where the darky had been scrubbing.

"Good morning," he says to the one of your guests, isn't he?"

The clerk put down the book he was reading and looked us over. He done it deliberate and chilly, same as hotel clerks always do. If there's any one mortal that can make the average man feel like apologizing for living with out a license, it's a slick, high-collared, fancy shirt-bosomed hotel clerk.

"What?" says the clerk, frosty and

"Dr. Jordan of Providence. Is he here?"

His majesty looked at his book again afore he answered. Then he put his thumb between the pages to mark the place and condescends to drawl out; "What do you want with him?"

For once he'd made a mistake. There with him. He was walking with long are times when it ain't wise to judge steps and looking straight ahead. His a feller by his general get-up. Martin stiffened, and he spoke clear and sharp.

"Answer my question, if you please," says he. "Is the doctor here?

"No, he ain't." Where is he?"

"Gone." I felt sick. Maybe Hartley did too, but he didn't show it.

Where has he gone?" he asks. "I don't know that I've got to--"I know. And for your own good

my friend, I advise that you tell me Where is Dr. Jordan?" The emperor come down off his throne a little. I cal'late he figgered it. I'll write to Mr. Shearer and ex-

plain. Come on " "He's gone to Brantboro," he says coming from kitchen chimneys and to leave there for Boston this fore never make a chunk of money any New Yorker. Crazy or not he could window shades being hoisted. Once noon. Then he's going to Bar Harbor ensier.

"For heaven's sake!" hollers Baker, 'take care of the thing. I don't know what'll come to me for this job whea Shearer hears of it." We got down to the street. I looked

stable door.

This last part was loaded to the saying it while the Twin was getting

at my watch. It was 25 minutes past "Now, Sol," says Hartley, "you must

help me if I need you. I can use only one hand, so you pull whatever lever I tell you to.

We went-oh, yes, we went! I'd never rode in a buzz cart afore and inside of five minutes I was figgering that I'd never live to ride in one again. Suffering! how we did fly!

Lucky 'twas early. We didn't meet a soul on the road. If we had they'd had lively times getting out of our way. Away ahead somewheres there'd be a house with a dog scooting out of the gate, his mouth open ready to bark. Next minute we'd go past that house like a sky-rocket, and the pun would be digging a breathing hole through the dust behind us. I didn't have to pull a lever, for we had a clear field. Good thing I didn't, because I was too scared to know my than two shakes. The feller that took hands from my feet. The stable man was actually blue. Next time I see Baker he told me that the feller had "Have you got a horse that will take nightmare for a fortnight afterwards, and they could hear him yelling "Whoa!" in his sleep as plain as could be. And they in the house with the windows shut.

Afore I had time to think straight, scarcely, or remember to say more than a line or two of "Now I lay me," we was sizzling through Brantboro. We whirled into the big yard of the Cold Spring house and hauled up by the steps. Hartley piled out and I followed him. We'd used up just 18 minutes.

"Here!" says he to the clerk, a twin brother of the one at Wapatomac: "take this to Dr. Jordan's room."

He scribbled something on a slip of paper and chucked it across the desk. The clerk yelled for a boy and the boy took the paper and lit out. Pretty quick he comes back.

"He wants you to come right up, mister," says he.

"Good!" says Martin, tossing him half a dollar. "Lead the way."

The youngster started for the stairs, grinning like a punkin lantern. flopped into a chair and felt myself all over to make sure I hadn't shook no part of me loose on the trip. Like wise I watched the clock.

In ten minutes more the Twin comes downstairs, and Dr. Jordan was with him. The doctor was a big gray-haired man with a pleasant face. He looked as though he'd dressed in a hurry, and he had a traveling satchel in his hand.

"I'll send you a check for my bill later," he says to the clerk. "All ready, Mr. Hartley." We went out to the automobile. Mar-

tin started her up and we whizzed for the depot. "Great Scott!" says the doctor, "I

feel as if I had been pulled out of bed by the hair. Nobody but your father's son could do this to me, Hartley. Have you fellers fed yet?"

steering wheel to answer. I done it for him.

"No, sir," says I; "not since yesterday noon. Nor slept since night afore last.

Martin run the automobile into one of the horse sheds by the depot. Then he passed the stable man the bill that happened to be on the outside of his roll. 'Twas a tenner, for I caught a

"Hire it? Hire Mr. Shearer's auto-"Here," he says; "take this and wait here till the shofer comes for the machine. Well, skipper, we're on time, after all."

waited on the depot platform. I no doned schoolhouse in Providence, R. I., 'Your boss!" I sings out, dancing up and down. "For the land sakes wake | ticed that Hartley wa'n't saying much. | last fall, the first of its kind in Amer-Now that the excitement was over, he seemed to me to be mighty quiet. school-another at Glen Gardner, N. Once, when he walked, I thought he stargered. And he was awful white.

"Sol," he says to me, just as the train hove in sight: "you needn't come with us, unless you want to. Maybe boat.

boat can wait."

I had to give him a boost up car steps. As he got to a seat, he staggered again.

"Skipper," he says, quiet and little stops between words, "I'm-afraid -you'll-have-to-look-out for the doctor. I'm believe I'm going-to-to -make a fool of myself." And then he flops over

cushions in a dead faint. Doctor Jordan was at him in

"It's his arm, I guess," says I. "He bruised it aboard the sloop. The doctor pulled up Hartley's coat

sleeve and felt of the arm. "Bruised it!" he says. "I should say he did. The arm is broken.

Now you can bet that Martin Hartley wa'n't the only sick man aboard that train just then. There was another one and he'd been chirstened Solomon. When I heard that doctor say that the Twin's arm was broken I give you my word I went cold all over. may become dangerous to other pu-Think of the grit of the feller-the clean up and down grit of him! paging around, running automobiles and chasing dectors, and all that with a broken arm. And never even mendo all he tells you, and more. You'll tioning it. I took off my hat to that have my vote for any job from pound- house.

Baker followed us to the barn, say keeper to president. To be continued.) PUBLIC SCHOOLY



Open air treatment for tuberculosis | boys and girls, and takes an individual has extended to the public schools, at interest in the little pupils. who are too poor to pay car fare, and Franklin park. for those who live a long distance from the school.

The principal reason for starting the the Relief and Control of Tuberculosis, children and nowhere to send them. The association hasn't money enough to take care of all the children in the public schools who are affected.

The school board has signified its willingness to make an appropriation to increase the size of the school when assured of the permanent success of the scheme, and so great has been the improvement in the children in this school that the matter has passed beyoud the experimental stage.

Mr. Kruesi would like to see the entire building, of which now only the roof and the dining hall in the basement are occupied, made over into an open-air school, accommodating 250 pupils. This could easily be done if the library which is maintained in the building at present were abolished.

The progress made by the pupils in this open-air school is the same as The Twin was too busy with the that made by normal scholars in the same grade in the public schools, but If these same children were compelled to remain in the ordinary school they

would not progress at all. Since this school was started, letters and Columbus, from men interested in the experiment, the principal ex- vegetables, a dessert of nuts and homepression from those interested being surprise that no one had thought of room where, on different days, sketchstarting an open air public school before.

There have been for a number of years open air schools for the children of the rich, private schools, and the So we was, and ahead of it. We one which was established in an abanica-which is not, however, a public J., while in California is located the Marienfeld school for boys.

Dr. James J. Minot made a report to the school board in which he stated en to them hot. that there were 2,000 children who you'd like to stay and attend to your needed outdoor schooling, more than 250 of whom should have special nour-I looked at him. "No," says I, ishment and special attention to hy-"I'm going to see it through. The giene and should be allowed the maximum of fresh air.

> "Mayor Hibbard will be remembered for one thing," declared Mr. Kruesi, "and that is because he recommended to the schoolhouse commission the advisability of providing a fresh air room for tuberculous children to be built in the new Abraham Lincoln school, and in the architect's plans this provision has been made, although ing the past few days by the birds, the plans have not yet been submitted to the schoolhouse commission.'

The superlutendent of schools, Stratton D. Brooks, heartily indorses the experiment, but believes the children affected by tuberculosis should be divided into three classes, as follows:

First, those so ill that their disease is infectious. Such children shouldn't be allowed in the school room any measles, or any similar disease. Sec. will eat it. ondly, those who are weak, and in such a condition that their diseases pils; and thirdly those who are have been in that condition if they expect you to pay your own bills." had not been confined in stuffy rooms. open air room built in every school-

of this interesting class of fresh air talls myself."

least this is so in Boston, which city | The wind was blowing at the rate is believed to be the first in this coun- of 40 miles an hour when the visitor try to establish such open air schools. recently climbed the four flights of | SEAL | This experiment is being carried on stairs leading to the airy schoolroom, jointly through the winter by the Bos- whose sides of white canvas flapped ton Association for the Relief and in the wind like wings of some strange Control of Tuberculosis, which organ- bird. This slight protection is to preized it, and the Boston school board. vent the copy books and papers on Besides furnishing the teacher, the which the children write their lessons board has recently issued 200 street from being whirled away over the car tickets. These are for the children roofs and scattered broadcast about

There is an inside school room which is reserved for the worst days, but it has never been pressed into service school, says Walter E. Kruesi, secre notwithstanding the fact that one or tary of the Boston Association for two blizzards have raged here this winter. The children themselves prewas that there were many tuberculous fer the outdoor room. Possibly it seems less like the typical lesson room

Each boy and each girl is provided with a heavy blue ulster. The girls wear gray and pink hoods tied securely under their chins. The boys have skull caps, which they pull snugly down over their ears. The most interesting articles of their attire are the brown cloth bags into which they crawl, hooking them around their waists.

These bags look most complicated with their ropes, straps and buckles, but the children have so mastered the art of getting in and out of them that it takes only until the teacher counts four for them to discard them.

For the benefit of the visitors Miss Mead asked the children various questions and they gave their ideas of the school in enthusiastic replies.

The children are given a breakfast upon their arrival at 8:45. It consists of fruit, bread and butter and hot cocoa. While one section of the class is attending to work in the kitchen. the other section is studying in the class room. At 11 comes a recess of have come from Cleveland, Cincinnati 20 minutes, followed by luncheon, consisting of some hot meat dish with made candy. Then back to the schooling, cutting, painting and manual work

are taught. Not all the time is devoted to study. The children play games in groups, and it does one good to hear their hapry laughter and to watch their cheeks flush and their eyes grow bright!

Again, before they depart for their homes, they are given a light lunch, consisting of hot milk and all the bread and butter they want. They also are given all the milk they will drink, but at night this is always giv-

There are many more applications for school attendance than can be accepted, for each case is being carefully studied and a record kept of the progress of each child in order that the value of this experiment may be ascertained.

Magpies Eat Live Pigs. Portland, Ore,-lke Ely, farmer

Hoyer, Wash, is battling with a flock of magpies to keep the birds from de youring his pigs. His sty of 100 porkers has been repeatedly attacked durmade bolder by hunger. Because of deep snow they cannot get their usual food. They swoop down on the pigs and peck their ears, which had been notched by the owner and still showed blood. The birds have kept the ears of all hogs bleeding ever since, and Ely declares that in some cases half the ears are gone. The beasts are defenceless and Ely has so far been unable to keep the birds away. He does more than a child with diphtheria or not dare use poison for fear the hogs

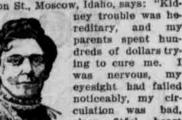
He Was Willing.

"Young man," said the stern parent, I have been greatly annoyed by your slightly affected, who might never extravagant habits. Hereafter I shall

"All right, father," rejoined the This last class of children will be the youth. "I don't expect you to run ones directly benefited by having an about seeking my tailor, hatter, shoemaker and the rest of the bunch. Just hand me a good-sized check each Miss Helen M. Mend is the teacher | month and I'll attend to the minor de-

INHERITED KIDNEY TROUBLE. Could Feel It Constantly Gaining

Ground as Time Passed. Mrs. Frank Roseboom, 512 W. Washington St., Moscow, Idaho, says: "Kid-



sleep fitful, heart action irregular, and my back so weak and painful I could hardly stand it. There was also an irregularity of the kidney secretions and a cold always made the whole trouble worse. I could tell many other symptoms, too, but shall only add that Doan's Kidney Pills made me free of all of them, Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

What He Lacked. It is related of a South American general, who was extremely well pleased with himself, that once, when about to sally forth to a grand dance,

he surveyed himself contentedly in the mirror, and then sollloquized thus: "Ah! Thou hast all-bravery, vealth, position, good looks. Ah, what dost thou lack?"

Whereupon his orderly, who, unknown to the general, was close at hand, remarked:

"Sense, general, sense!"

STATE OF ORIO CITY OF TOLEDO. | 54. PRANK J. CHENEY Makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforemaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATABBH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATABBH CURE.

PRANK J. CHENEY.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my prese
this of day of December, A. D., 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and note directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., Sold by all Druggless, 75% of the Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Put off thy cares with thy clothes; so shall thy rest strengthen thy labor; and so shall thy labor sweeten thy rest.-Quarles.

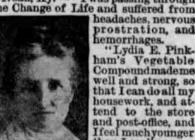
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Compounded by Experienced Physicians.
Conforms to Pure Food and Drugs Laws,
Wins Friends Wherever Used. Ask Druggists for Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine in Your Eyes. You Will Like Murine.

overtime if they practiced half what they preach. PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS, PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of liching, Mind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in to 14 days or money refunded. 50s.

Some people would have to work

Some people avoid popular concerts because they are fond of music.

For Women-Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Noah, Ky. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from



ham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my housework, and at-tend to the store and post-office, and Ifeel much younger than I really am. "Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound is the most

successful remedy for all kinds of female troubles, and I feel that I can never praise it enough."—Mrs. Lizzie Holland, Noah, Ky.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and rain. ease and pain.

that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound, made from native roots and For 30 years it has been curing

Womeneverywhereshouldremember

women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

ervous prostration.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confiden-tial letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always below. and always helpful.

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Nothing of a poisonous or harmful character enters into its cor This clean and pure cough cure cures coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine. It has saved thousands from con

It has saved thousands of lives. A 25c, bottle contains 40 dos At all druggists', 25c., 50c. and \$1.

Don't accept anything else. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*